

THE INDEPENDENT.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

CAPT. CAVARLY'S WILL.

Provision Made Therein for All Unexpected Widows and Children.

The will of the late John M. Cavarly was filed for probate the other day. The veteran mariner left an estate valued at \$100,000 in trust to the Union Trust Company for his children, Mrs. Anna Elizabeth Henzel and Julia F. Jennie D., John M., Jr., and Frank Bolles Cavarly.

The will, which is dated in April last, is witnessed by G. F. Bowman and Alexander Center. The income of the estate is to be divided among the children until the son, Frank B., now 17 years of age, shall reach the age of 30, when the estate is to be divided among them share and share alike. If any of the children begin action to contest the will the legacy to such children is declared void.

The captain was determined that no one should lay claim to his estate as his widow or his child other than the children he had named and he took a leaf from the will of James G. Fair.

"I do solemnly declare that I am not married," he said in the will; "also that I have no children other than the five named. Nevertheless, I make the following provision: I give and bequeath unto such person as shall be found, proved, and established to be my surviving wife or widow, whether the marriage be found to have taken place before or after the execution of this will, the sum of \$20, and to each and every person who shall be found and established to be my child by birth, adoption, acknowledgment, or otherwise, before or after the execution of this will, \$20. And I do hereby omit to make any further provision for any of the persons mentioned in this paragraph."—San Francisco Examiner.

The Sword.

Mr. Baverstock, an English scholar, recently lectured in London upon the sword, detailing some of the countless legends and superstitions with which that weapon was surrounded in the days when fighting was the principal occupation of life. So highly was the sword esteemed that Mohammed, in the Koran, declared it to be "The key to heaven and hell."

The warrior or knight gave a name to his sword; he vowed at the altar never to draw it in a false cause; it was his companion and friend, and descended from father to son for many generations. It is no wonder that in those superstitious days legends gradually clustered about it, and were believed.

One sword, named Brother of the Lightning, had a golden hilt inscribed with magic words. In times of peace these were said to be illegible, but before a battle "they glowed red as blood."

It was believed, too, that a sword after long use acquired a life of its own. Many famous swords were said to utter cries before battle, and after a weapon killed five score men it became blood-hungry and leaped out of its scabbard at the approach of a foe. Certain swords were said to refuse to give a wound in a bad cause; among these was the brand Excalibur, which was given to King Arthur by a spirit, and which Richard Coeur de Lion professed to own.

The family of Conyers, in England, won their estates and have held them for centuries by virtue of their possession of an old falchion with which, according to tradition, they asserted that a knight, their ancestor, slew the famous Dragon of Wantley. There are no knights nor dragons now, but the family still cherishes the falchion.

In the East a superstitious reverence is still paid to the sword. The Daimios of Japan, when they voluntarily surrendered their ranks kept, as a rule, the wonderful blades which had been handed down from father to son, in some cases for more than a thousand years, and which had absorbed, as they believed, some of the character and life of the family that had owned them.

We look upon these superstitions as idle and foolish. We live in an age of peace. A man goes out to fight the battle of life not with a sword but with his wit and tongue. Does he use these in no false cause, but only for truth and honor?

Experiments with Bullets.

In a lecture on the effects of rifles, Prof. Horsley of London, having showed some photographs of bullets in flight, demonstrated that in front of every bullet is a parabolic curve of compressed air, while behind it are a series of little eddies of air rushing into the vacuum created by the flight of the missile. A tin canister was taken, and a ten-grain bullet having a velocity of three thousand eight hundred feet per second fired through it; there were two small holes in the canister. The professor now filled a canister with some wet, soft substance, put on a lid and fired again, the lid of the canister flew off, showing that the bullet in its passage caused the hydrodynamic effect to be communicated right to the outside particles. An empty skull was then fired through, two small holes being the result, and, afterward, a skull filled with water was treated in the same manner, when the skull splintered and gaped. These demonstrations show that when a bullet is fired through a brain the substance is forced in all directions with violence and great pressure against the skull; he has also proved by experiment that after the shock of a bullet through the brain the heart will begin again irregularly, spasmodically, but still it will begin again, though the lungs will not. Prof. Horsley believes that if a man were shot through the

head and treated first as if he were a drowned person until such time as trephining could be performed, his life might be saved.

Why Men Stand.

We are so accustomed to standing upright as a natural attitude that few of us think what a special complex mechanism is required for this purpose. A moment's consideration will show that the ordinary explanation of the erect position (the center of gravity to be directly above the feet) is insufficient. When a man is suddenly shot, whether from the front or behind, he drops on his face, for the truth is that there is much more weight in the front of the spinal column than behind it.

The fact is that when we are standing a large number of powerful muscles (both front and back) are simultaneously at work, the effects of their action being to neutralize each other. Thus, the legs would fall forward were it not that they are kept vertical on the feet by the strong tendon (the "Achilles") at the back of the heel. At the same time the muscles of the thigh are tightened so as to prevent us taking a sitting position, and the muscles of the back are pulled tense so that the trunk does not stoop forward. The head is prevented from dropping on the chest by the ligaments in the nape of the neck. That the upright is not the normal position is easily shown by the fact that a man nods as he falls asleep; for as soon as the controlling nervous force is deadened the head drops forward by its own weight, only to be pulled back in position again with a jerk when the brain becomes suddenly aware of an unusual attitude.—Scottish American.

A Mouse's Engineering.

"While digging holes for telegraph poles at Byron, Me., said a Western Union man, 'I became interested in watching the ingenuity and perseverance of a mouse. He fell into one of the holes, which was four and a half feet deep and twenty inches across. The first day he ran around the bottom of the hole, trying to find some means of escape, but could not climb out. The second day he settled down to business. He began steadily and systematically to dig a spiral groove round and round the inner surface of the hole with a uniformity ascending grade. He worked night and day, and as he got further from the bottom he dug little pockets where he could either lie or sit and rest. Interested witnesses stood in food."

"At the end of two weeks the mouse struck a rock. This puzzled him. For nearly a day he tried to get under, around or over the obstruction, but without success. With unflinching patience he reversed his spiral and went on tunneling his way in the opposite direction. At the end of four weeks he reached the top, and probably sped away to enjoy his well-earned freedom. His escape was not seen. When his food was put in in the morning he was near the surface, but at night the work was seen to be complete, and the little engineer, whose pluck and skill had saved his life, had left."—New York Sun.

Out of the Mouth of Babies.

The spark of genius shows itself early in life, and my friend in Woburn has a little girl just beginning her career at school who already exhibits sublime flights of intellect. One blustering, lowering day the teacher asked the school children to write their impressions of the weather. The little tots struggled for some time with their imaginations, and in many cases the result was nil.

But not so with my friend's bright little daughter. She sat near the window and watched the falling leaves dashed hither and thither by the flick autumnal breezes. Then she was seen to write something upon her slate, and when the teacher approached, the child triumphantly exhibited this brief but wise composition:

"The world is full of wind."—Boston Globe.

A Lawyer's Breach of Confidence.

A queer case is reported from Sydney, Australia. A man was convicted by a jury of having tried to poison his wife with arsenic. His lawyers obtained a reconsideration of the sentence by a commission appointed by the Legislature, consisting of two doctors and a lawyer, which pronounced him innocent, the doctors voting down the lawyer, who thought him guilty. The man was set free in consequence.

Subsequently one of his lawyers, moved by conscience, told another member of the bar that the man had confessed his guilt to him at the time of the trial, and the matter was brought before the Legislature. Lawyers and clients have been arrested and are to be prosecuted for conspiracy to defeat the ends of justice. Communications between lawyer and client are apparently not privileged in Australia.

A Bargain.

A doctor, who occasionally walked in crooked paths and never went to church, was called to see a pious and orthodox old clergyman who had been taken suddenly ill. "Am I going to die, doctor?" asked the parson. "Well, I guess not this time," said the doctor. "We will make a bargain—you keep me out of hell and I'll keep you out of heaven!"

An Ancient Shoe.

A resident of Brownsville, Me., has a shoe that came over in the Mayflower. It is of the toothpick variety, made of a curious looking green silk, with ties over the instep.

An Egg Like a Dumb-Bell.

A Danbury hen has laid an egg the shape of a dumb-bell, the connecting link being the only portion out of proportion. One of the spheres contained the yolk and the other the white.

Topics of the Times

The corner stone for the new dormitories at the University of Pennsylvania has just been laid.

The United Hebrew Charities Society of New York gave work to 35,000 persons during the past year.

The New Orleans Playhouse devoted two columns to an effort to prove that we were in no danger from earthquakes.

Thirty-one knots were made by the Torban, the latest French sea-going torpedo boat, in her trial trip at Havre recently.

A proposal has been made that a national exposition be held in Washington in 1900 to celebrate the centennial of the Capital City.

Six hundred crates of celery were shipped from Muskegon, Mich., to Chicago the other day. The weight of it was 35,000 pounds.

There are colored twins in Putnam County, Connecticut, 4 years old, with red hair. Bailey, the circus man, has sought in vain to get them.

The Preton, the largest tank oil steamer ever built, has just been completed at West Hartlepool. She is 388 feet long by 48 broad and 31½ deep.

Ten steamers for the China trade, aggregating 20,000 tons, were turned out by one Greenock firm in nine months recently. This is a record for quick work.

The headlights from the locomotive engines on Maine railroads attract the deer from the forest, and numbers of the animals are being killed by the engines.

The first colored man to work on a street car in Detroit was recently appointed motorman on one of the trolley cars running on the principal route in that city.

According to a Paris paper the crown of the King of Portugal, which was recently repaired by a jeweler, is the most costly in the world, being valued at \$6,000,000.

Africa is to be triangulated from the Cape of Good Hope to Cairo. Dr. Gill, astronomer royal at Cape Town, has prepared the plans and Cecil Rhodes is backing him up.

Seven hundred Berlin journalists are to have their pictures printed in a volume which Gustav Dahms has written and which is to give an inside view of modern German journalism.

Large coal deposits have been found in Snderoe, one of the Faroe Islands. A French company is going to work on them, having obtained a concession from the Danish Government.

Russia is going to send astronomical expeditions to the mouth of the Amoor river and to Nova Zembla to observe the total eclipse of the sun that will take place on July 27 of next year.

In imitation of the electric lighting of Godney's channel, it is proposed to establish electric light buoys in the Thames up to the London docks, so as to enable vessels to pass up by night.

Prescoes representing the salvation of the Virgin and the nativity, earlier than the reformation, have been found under the plaster of the parish church at Ashurststead, near Reading, England.

Salmon packers on the Pacific coast are worried over the report that the Russians are arranging for the establishment of several large salmon and herring canneries along the Siberian coast.

As many as 258 students are entered for the course in "Modern Novels" which has been introduced into the curriculum of Yale university. The course is more popular than any other in Yale.

Those who know and love the Wordsworth country will learn with regret that the old rectory at Grasmere, where the poet prepared "The Excursion" for the press, has been razed to the ground.

The Czar of Russia has issued a decree warning duelists that they will incur severe punishment if they continue the practice. The royal displeasure will extend also to those who encourage dueling.

Russian scientific men have ascertained that out of 397 trees struck by lightning in the forests near Moscow 362 were white poplars. They advise farmers to plant poplars as natural lightning conductors.

Indian forest flies are terrible pests. Some horses are driven mad by the presence of a single fly, and in driving along not unfrequently start kicking most violently, frequently running away with the carriage.

Prod Harris, who was accidentally shot at Ironton, Ohio, has just died. An autopsy showed that the bullet went through his brain, struck the opposite side of the wall and rebounded, being imbedded in the center brain.

Dr. C. F. Scott, State veterinarian of Wisconsin, has declared war on the flower called golden rod. He says that horses that eat it contract a peculiar disease resembling consumption, which is incurable and causes speedy death. By the issue of the Apocryphal books early in November the publication of the revised version of the scriptures, begun in 1870, will be completed. Work was begun on the apocrypha in 1881, on the completion of the new testament.

The sensations of great cold and great heat are the same, because the nerves can convey but one sensation, and heat is more dangerous and, therefore, it is more necessary that the nerves should be able to give a warning of it.

The total value of coke made last year in the United States amounted in cost to more than \$12,000,000. Nineteen-twentieths of American coke comes

from the Appalachian coal fields, while Pennsylvania produces three times as much as any other State.

A valuable armchair is in the possession of the Earl of Radnor. It originally cost \$50,000 and was presented by the city of Augsburg to Emperor Rudolph II. of Germany about the year 1576. It is of steel and took the artist about thirty years to make.

A Capuchin friar in the south of France named Father Joseph has been in the habit of firing off a cannon to attract congregations. The cannon blew up recently, killing a man some distance off, and the friar was fined 200 francs for "homicide through imprudence."

Laws have been enacted in Belgium prohibiting the hunting of frogs. The Belgium hunters, however, have found it easy to continue their occupation in the neighboring country of Holland.

Recently, in one day, these hunters sent as many as 20,000 frogs' legs to Paris. As these delicacies bring from 4 to 5 cents apiece, the calling is a paying one to some of the hunters.

The phrase "to die in the last ditch" is stated by an English authority in such matters to be an Americanism, originating during the civil war. In fact, it was first used by William, Prince of Orange, who, during the war with France, was asked what he would do in case the troops of Holland were defeated in the field, and he replied: "I will die in the last ditch."

An interesting letter, the last written by the American explorer, Glave, news of whose death on the Congo was received in June last, has recently been brought to light. In it Mr. Glave claims to have discovered the veritable tree under which was placed the heart of Dr. Livingstone. The tablet sent by Mr. and Mrs. Bruce was fastened to a tree six miles from the real tree.

She Bid Against Herself.

A lot of people were present at an auction sale of Japanese goods recently.

"How much am I bid for this exquisite vase?" asked the auctioneer, holding it above his head.

"Five dollars," responded an elderly lady, sitting in one of the front seats.

"That's a shame," cried the man with the hammer. "This vase, as a work of art, is worth four times that sum. Why, look at it. Will an intelligent audience allow such a sacrifice?"

"Six dollars," came in the same woman's voice.

"Well, well, well! Can't you see that this is a treasure, and you stand here and allow it to be given away for such a paltry sum?"

"Eight dollars," Again it was the same bidder speaking.

"Eight dollars! The very idea!" ejaculated the auctioneer. "I never saw the like. Come, what is the meaning of this? One of the Mikado's special designs slighted in such a manner! It is a reflection on our taste."

"Nine dollars," said the solitary bidder.

"It is too costly, too precious, and too rare in pattern. Wake up, or I'll put it back in the box."

"Ten dollars," the woman said.

"Well, it doesn't seem as if it can get any more, so here it goes. Ten dollars—once, twice, three times! Sold to the lady there at that shameful figure."

The lady stepped up, paid for and received her parcel, and departed, apparently without noticing the smiles of the audience.—Ohio State Journal.

Think of the Future.

Despite all that has been urged in behalf of sensible forest supervision in this country, the ruthless destruction goes on almost unabated. Only about a quarter of the timber cut year by year has its place supplied by new growth. It is easy to see how short a time will elapse at this rate before the land is bare and the streams dried up.

Mr. Fernow, chief of the forestry division of the United States Department of Agriculture, estimates the value of our timber land at a thousand millions of dollars. Surely this is a property worth caring for.

Two plans for helping to put things on a sound basis have lately been proposed. Mr. Fernow advocates a law establishing an American college of forestry. Prof. Sargent, of Hartford, suggests the establishment of a chair of forestry at West Point, with the view of ultimately using the army in part to preserve the forests. Perhaps both ideas might be carried out independently with good results. Certainly all possible educational means should be used to place our people on a level as to information with those of France and Germany.

Forest fires alone are said to destroy ten million dollars' worth of timber annually. Intelligent forest wardens could prevent much of this. Waste—the greedy cutting of large and small trees at one sweep—destroys more than fires. If we are to have any forests left at all, the United States Government and the several States must push vigorously the policy of founding and maintaining forest preserves.

The Deepest Sea.

Heretofore the deepest sounding of the ocean has been forty-six hundred and fifty-five fathoms, near Japan. But the survey ship Penguin, sent out by the British Government, has found a deeper spot. The sounding wire broke at forty-nine hundred fathoms, when bottom had not been reached. This new deepest depression in the earth's crust lies exactly south of the Tonga, or Friendly, Isles, and almost on the Tropic of Capricorn.

Decay of the Memory.

It is probable, as Sydney Smith observes, that the decay of memory in old men probably proceeds as frequently from the very little interest they take in what is passing around them as from any mental decay. The mind, as well as the body, requires constant exercise to keep it in a healthy state.

SALT AS A STIMULANT.

Alcohol Will Have No Allurements for Man in the Near Future.

When the food of the future is once in vogue, the food dispensary, licensed by the government, will long since have supplanted the butcher shop and the grocery store. We'll breakfast and lunch and dine by prescription at a cost of 10 or 15 cents a day per capita. Doubtless our houses won't be heated and supplied with power from a Keely motor at a penny a day additional, but the chemical or artificial food of the future is already a moral certainty. For does not Faunmarion describe it in "Omaga," and has not Berthelot, its chief apostle, been elevated from the laboratory to the foreign office of France?

Given the formula for our food, says Berthelot, the father of the artificial food idea, and why not prescribe it from the chemist's? Surely the nitrogen and carbon of the beefsteak may not be as grateful to the palate if absorbed from a capsule or masticated in a tiny tablet, but the bones and the blood, the flesh and the sinews will be just as well supplied with their essential material, their own special foods, provided always the prescription is right in proportion, and, after all, the pleasures of the table have ages on and been absorbing too much of the time and inclination of man and woman. When the era of chemical food comes we shall have done with synopses and supper parties, Welsh rabbits and golden buckles.

There are certain elementary foods which a man can't do without. He must absorb, or eat and drink, if you please, carbon and nitrogen and calcium for his bones. Without going too much into dry detail, he must absorb or receive each day, to repair the waste tissues, calcium, carbon, nitrogen, oxygen, hydrogen, and sodium. There are other trifling chemicals, like phosphorus, which is an awful thing to burn one's self with, which the well-fed man needs. But he could get along without it. He could get along without sodium, were it not for the fact that salt is chloride of sodium, and nobody can get along without salt. It isn't a simple, an element, but it is absolutely indispensable. When the era of the chemical food sets in we'll all be in the habit of stopping morning and evening at our favorite dispensaries for a brace of salt.—New York Herald.

Bought Her Own Gown.

They tell a story of an unfortunate society woman who, being terribly pushed for a gown to wear at a great occasion, sold seven gowns for the price of one to Mme. X. Among these gowns was one hardly rumpled, and which, though very magnificent, had evidently been worn at most only once. This dress Mme. X. sold as a model to Mme. Y., who was the society woman's dressmaker, and who had been obdurate about making another thing for the poor little woman without cash down.

When this "model" came in she saw a chance for big return of money, so she compromised with her customer, and agreed to let her have a model dress, just imported, for a very low figure. Whereat the poor woman paid all the money she had received for all her dresses, and out Mme. Y. brought the model. The poor woman talked herself blue in the face, but she could not say anything to protect herself without betraying her dealing with Mme. X., so poor thing, she danced in her old frock after all, having swapped all her other gowns for the privilege.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A New Kind of Pie.

During the recent visit to southern Ohio I came across a delicate dish which I think it worth while to present to an epicurean public, especially that part of the said public which does its eating in New England. This dish consisted of what is locally known as a "layer pie," and was built out of pumpkins and cranberries. That is, an open front or "uncovered" pumpkin pie an inch in thickness was laid as a foundation, and upon this was placed a cranberry pie, on top of which was superimposed another pumpkin pie of the same proportions as the foundation pie. The work of construction being completed, the pie was cut as a jelly cake would be cut, and finer eating I am at a loss to think of. I may add to this connection that this composite pie of marvelous toothsome-ness was not partaken of at but one meal. It was served at breakfast, dinner and supper, and didn't taste bad between meals.—New York Sun.

A Good Excuse.

Down to Charles II.'s reign women were not permitted on the English stage, and their parts were taken by men. Kynaston was to act thus in the "Maid's Tragedy," and, not being ready, the curtain did not rise. His majesty, losing patience, sent to know the meaning of the delay, and was told by the manager that "the queen was not shaved yet."

Three Ages of Women.

Often you will find a 10-year old girl in a family who is brighter than all her older sisters put together. Girls are brightest at 10, prettiest at 16, and most sensible when they begin to look like their mothers.—Atchison Globe.

Political Emblems.

In a Kentucky town where the local issue was the running at large of dogs in the street one party headed its ticket with the picture of a rooting hog and the other adopted the portrait of Washington.

Americans in London.

A calculation recently made gives the number of Americans in England, more or less resident in London, at 30,000; twice as many as there are Frenchmen, four times as many as there are Italians, and so on.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Caretaker.



The devil has hold of the boy whose father is a moderate drinker. It never hurts truth any to be lied about.

The man who believes nothing never amounts to much.

A good prayer meeting always begins before the bell rings.

A cold church can only be warmed by fire that comes from God.

Everything we do will be great when it is what God wants done.

Fortune cannot change us. It can only bring out what is in us.

The man who hates the Bible most generally has most reason to.

The devil takes a part in the talk when pride and flattery meet.

Every life has unfinished towers in it that were begun to oppose God.

Prove that there is no devil, and the saloon-keeper will be your friend.

If you are not against the saloon, what are you doing in the church?

Doing good will be found more profitable in the end than digging gold.

The moment we decide to forsake sin, we can count on God for help.

That man is dying whose life is not greater to-day than it was yesterday.

Job sinned not with his tongue, because there was no sin in his heart.

No matter what kind of a house truth lives in, it is always built on the rock.

A stingy man can get religion, but he can't grow in grace and stay that way.

No man can be a leader who has not the courage to sometimes stand alone.

The man who has never been ashamed of himself is still a stranger to himself.

God-made kings are sure to come to the throne, no matter where they begin life.

The devil's claws are none the less sharp when hidden by the cloak of religion.

Every man is a robber who takes from another anything God wants him to have.

Nobody can tell what a man will do in a horse trade by the noise he makes in church.

The man who fears God is not afraid to walk in the dark, but he fears to walk alone.

God still has plenty of angels to minister to those who resist the devil until he leaves them.

Scandals and crimes in the newspapers are helping the devil about as much as the hypocrites in church.

Just as surely as we seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, will God supply all our other needs.

The man who sits down to wait for a golden opportunity to knock at his door will need a thick cushion on his chair.

Many boys are saved when their fathers are wrong, but the child stands a poor chance when its mother is wrong.

When a preacher spends more time in preaching than he does in praying, he is not doing God's work as he wants it done.

The devil is not throwing many stones at the preacher who has to pound the Bible to keep his congregation awake.

It is better to have only a little honest meal in the barrel than to sit down to smoked meat that should be returned to somebody's smoke house.

What Victoria Could Do.

As a matter of fact, says London Tit-Bits, our sovereigns have rarely taken any active part in politics since George III.'s time, but they could still do some very astonishing things if they chose. The queen could dismiss every Tommy Atkins in our army, from the commander-in-chief to the youngest drummer boy. She could disband the navy in the same way, and sell all our ships, stores and arsenals to the first customer that came along. Acting entirely on her own responsibility, she could declare war against any foreign country, or make a present to any foreign power of any part of the empire. She could make every man, woman and child in the country a peer of the realm, with the right, in the case of males who are of age, to a seat in the house of lords. With a single word she could dismiss any government that happened to be in power, and could, it is believed, pardon and liberate all the criminals in our jails. These are a few of the things the queen could do if she liked; but it is not necessary to say that her majesty never acts in matters of state, except on the advice of the government for the time being.

Stopped the Panic.

One night at a London theater some odds and ends of scenery took fire, and a very perceptible odor of burning alarmed the spectators. A panic seemed to be imminent, when an actor appeared on the stage. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "compose yourselves. There is no danger—I give you my word of honor there is no danger." The audience did not seem reassured. "Ladies and gentlemen," continued the comedian, rising to the necessities of the occasion, "confound it all; do you think if there was any danger I'd be here?" The panic collapsed.

Sardanapalus Liked His Toddy.

The wine list of Sardanapalus has been found on a terra cotta tablet and contains ten kinds.